



Ricky Wayne Davis

May 26, 1962 - December 12, 2024

Ricky Wayne Davis, born May 26th, 1962, in Inglewood CA, passed away in his sleep, on December 12th, 2024, at his home in Los Osos, age 62. Rick grew up in Lawndale, CA, son of Marion Mariano, and Harold Leroy "Roy" Davis. He grew up on a street with aunt, uncle and cousins next door, and grandparents in the the next house. At 16 drove a delivery truck for his grandpa Frankie Mariano who owned Mariano produce at downtown Los Angeles Wholesale Produce Market. Rick could back up the trucks so well, Grandpa would often make grown men get out of their trucks, and have Rick do it for them. He enjoyed surfing, waterskiing, and snow skiing, and was on the HS football team. Rick graduated from Lawndale High School in 1980. Rick met his wife, Yvonne (Thomas) Davis, at Bass Lake, CA, where each of their families vacationed. They married on January 18th, 1986, at Madonna Inn. After 2 years of living in Southern California they moved back to Yvonne's hometown of Morro Bay. Together they raised three wonderful sons, who all have families of their own now. Son Wesley, and Ashlea, with Lorelai, Zoey, and Dax. Son Lorney, and Kaylee, with Seth and Tahoma. Son Cody, and Nancy with Jaxon, and twins Maryn and Raya. Rick loved them all with all his heart.

Rick was a general contractor, and opened Davis Doors in 1989, later adding Davis and Sons Construction.

Rick enjoyed traveling by motorhome, spending time at the family cabin near Bass Lake, off-roading, boating, including a few years of drag boat racing. He

was a jack of all trades.

The family is grateful that Rick was able to attend all three of his sons weddings and loved his daughter-in-laws, and got to have a special relationship with each of his eight grandchildren. Celebration of Life will be held at the South Bay Community Center in Los Osos, CA on January 25th, 1 pm to 5 pm.

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

JAN **25**. 1:00 PM - 5:00 PM (PT)

South Bay Community Center
2180 Palisades Ave
Los Osos, CA 93402
<http://www.southbaycommunitycenter.com/>

Tribute Wall

MH

“ *Michelle Hunt purchased the Blue Caribbean Bouquet for the family of Ricky Wayne Davis.*



Michelle Hunt - January 21, 2025 at 04:07 PM

AM

“ Growing up on 168th street was awesome! Grandparents (Frankie & Dollie Mariano) to the right, cousins (Roy, Marion, Rick, Peggy & Dollie) on the left, Mariano’s (Jim Sr, Jayne, Jim Jr, Tricia and me) in the middle.

I lived next door to Rick for my entire childhood. As soon as I learned to walk, I would leave my home and walk next door because the Davis house always had so many cool things going on. Building something (it did not matter what), working on cars, boats, motorcycles, a garage full of whatever tools you could ever need, they even had desert turtles, what a kid’s dream. Rick was the best man in my wedding. I realize today how lucky I was to have my brother Jim Jr, and my other brother Rick.

Before we could drive, and a love for Evel Knievel every kid in the 70’s had, we would jump multiple Sunny Sally boxes lined up on the sidewalk on our motocross dirt bicycles (long before BMX). My uncle Roy would help us modify the bikes; we all had extended forks, so our dirt bikes looked like choppers. Rick was an expert unicycle rider too. He would go up and down 168th street riding his unicycle, he was my hero. We would all go to the Redondo Beach Pier to fish on the weekends and my job was to get anchovies for everyone. I recall going to CB club meetings at the Elk’s lodge in Redondo Beach and heading up to Hungry Valley to ride Rick’s Honda Odyssey ATV. Rick taught me how to surf in Manhattan Beach, we would go water skiing, and snow skiing together. It was Rick who convinced me to try bare-foot waterskiing at Bass Lake. Rick always had fun toys and knew how to have fun!

We went to Lawndale High School together. It was great having Rick there as a senior when I was a freshman. He would let me come along and hang out. We would ride in his awesome van on Friday nights, going to football games and always the afterparties in the school parking lot. One song I can’t get out of my head is “Ramble On” by Led Zeppelin. Rick would play that song over and over when we went cruising in his van. Rick – you keep ramblin’ on

brother.

Our families would camp at Wishon Pt at Bass Lake starting in the late 1960s. Rick bought a vacation home/cabin near Bass Lake and my wife (Karen) and I decided to relocate from SoCal to Oakhurst to be closer. Because the Davis cabin always had “so many cool things going on.”

Rick and Yvonne, including Wesley, Lorney and Cody have always been such good friends. Spending time with each of them and their families is always fun. I used to mention to Rick that he was the richest man I knew. He would ask me, what do you mean, and I would tell him to look at his kids and grandkids. He knew what I was saying, and loved his family and friends more than we will ever know.

Yvonne and Rick showed that love for family many times. When my daughter Erica’s wedding was disrupted due to a fire in SoCal, they came to our house and spent days and nights to ensure the wedding and reception was a great party. We had fun during the process and enjoyed being together as a family.

I spoke to Rick on a regular basis, and on the weekend before he passed away, he was sharing with me some new business ideas, how excited he was for the upcoming Christmas holiday (which was also a huge event when we lived on 168th street) and getting together to celebrate together.

I have many, many good stories and great memories spending time with Rick that I will cherish forever.

Thank you, Rick, for being a big part of our life.



Adam Mariano - January 18, 2025 at 12:58 PM

JF

“ *Jim Mariano Jr and family purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Ricky Wayne Davis.*



Jim Mariano Jr and family - January 17, 2025 at 06:13 PM

JM

“ *I grew up next door to my cousin and friend Rick in Lawndale. All of us on the same street. It was a blast. Though we all lived next door to each other, we went to Bass Lake the same times / same campgrounds three times each summer! It was sooo fun....we felt as if we owned the place though I've still never seen "Elmer" 😂 Rick was a great athlete (I was not!) and on a few occasions he saved me from the local Lawndale High bully (I wasn't a very good fighter either)*

Rick was very loyal and protective to the people he loved. Rick was afraid of nothing and I would laugh at the stuff he would try! Like us all, he will be missed and I will especially miss his laughter when we would catch up now and then. He was so lucky to have met Yvonne and have such a terrific loving family.

Till we see each other again my dear cousin and friend.....miss you Ricky

Jim Mariano - January 17, 2025 at 06:05 PM

EB

“ Rick, Thank you for making my best friend the happiest wife & mother ever. You will be forever missed , never forgotten and always loved. So many memories, you were taken too soon from Yvonne & entire family. This still doesn't feel real, I know you are doing hot laps in heaven because your need for speed never stalled. Rest easy Rick. Blessings to all of your loving family & so many friends That you always treated like family. Love you Rick. Always...



Elke balgeman - January 16, 2025 at 06:12 PM

LO

“ We had a lot of fun times Rick. We are sure going to miss you... until we meet again ❤️
Don and Lori



lori - January 16, 2025 at 05:52 PM

YD

“ 62 years of life lived to the fullest.



Yvonne Davis - January 16, 2025 at 05:02 PM

YD

“ Family & fun came first with this guy. We sure are going to miss him.



Yvonne Davis - January 16, 2025 at 05:00 PM

EB

Love all these so much, one happy man. Blessings 🙏

Elke balgeman - January 16, 2025 at 06:14 PM